

The patterns that by God and by French
fathers
Had twenty years been made. This is
a stem
Of that victorious stock; and let us fear
The native mightiness and fate of him⁵.

Enter a Messenger.

MESS. Ambassadors from Henry King of
Eng-
land

Do crave admittance to your majesty.

FR. KING. Well give them present
audience.

Go^s and bring them*.

[Exeunt Mess, and certain

Lords.

You see, this chase is hotly follow'd,
friends.

DAU. Turn head, and stop pursuit:
for coward

dogs

Most spend, their mouths⁶, when what
they seem

to threaten,

Runs far before them. Good my
sovereign.

Take up the English short; and let them
know

Of what a monarchy you are the head:

Self-love, my liege, is not so vile a sin
As self-neglecting.

*Re-enter Lords, with EXETER and
Train.*

FR. KING. From our brother
England * ?

EXE. From him; and thus he greets
your ma-
jesty.

He wills you, in the name of God
Almighty,

That you divest yourself, and lay apart
The borrow'd glories, that, by gift of
heaven,

* Folio, of England.

s — FATE of him. *Usjffte* is what is allotted him
by destiny,
or what he is fated to perform. JOHNSON.

So Virgil, speaking of the future deeds of the
descendants of

Jeneas :

Attollens humeris famamque *ztlata*
nepotura.

⁶ — spend their mouths. That is, *lark*; the
sportsman's term.

STEEVENS.

JOHNSON.